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Ghosts Are Real???



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Chapter 1 by Reagan Henderson

I woke up to the sound of my doorbell ringing. I tried to get up but was tired as hell. I dragged my feet down the stairs rubbing my eyes. I went to the door, hearing the doorbell still ringing. "Uhhhh, Stop the ringing. God. I'm coming." I muttered. I put my hand on the door handle and started turning the door knob. The door bell had stopped ringing as soon as I turned it once. I opened it all the way. I looked outside but saw nothing there. "Maybe just one of my friends pranks." I muttered. I closed the door but when I turned around I saw something fall on it's own. My gingerbread house had crumbled to the floor, shattered into little pieces. Something else fell and it was my brothers gingerbread house too, shattered in pieces.

"MOM! DAD!" I screamed as chairs and the sofa was making it's way toward me. "What sweetie? A nightmare again?" Her mom asked. "NO IT'S NOT!" I yelled. By that time I was squashed with chairs and my sofa. "Catheryn! What Is Happening!?" My Mom screamed as a light bulb came flying toward her but she ducked and hit the stairs and shattered into pieces.

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